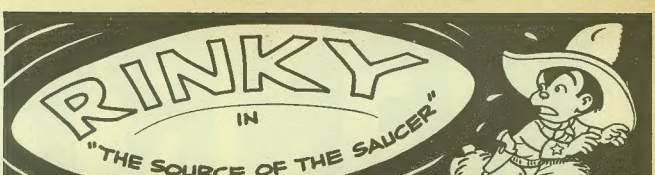
DELL
COMIC

NOV.-DEC.

10¢

CARL ANDERSON'S

HENRY



It was just getting dark when Rinky's father galloped up to the Circle-O Ranch.

"Rinky! Did you see the flying saucer that just landed over the ridge ten minutes ago?" Father exclaimed.

"Flying saucer! Wow! No, I didn't see a thing, Daddy! Which way did it go?"

Daddy was very serious as he pointed to a ridge not far from the ranch and said, "The flying saucer is still over there! You can go over and take a quick look, Rinky! But don't get too close. It might be dangerous for the people inside!"

Rinky's eyes grew big as saucers . . . the non-flying kind. In a flash he was astride Whitey, his pony. As he galloped toward the ridge, he heard his father say, "I'm going to call Sheriff Ketchum!"

As soon as Rinky was out of earshot, his father's face twisted into a grin, then he slapped his knee and roared with laughter. Big Jeff, the Circle-O cook, came running out of the kitchen. He looked worried.

"Oh, you're just laughing! I thought you were throwing a fit!" Big Jeff said in great relief. Rinky's father grinned and replied, "I told Rinky a flying saucer landed over the ridge. You should have seen the look on his face. He went riding out of here like a young tornado! You know how interested he is in science-fiction!"

Big Jeff frowned and rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "I don't know as that's such a good idea! Rinky is going to be mighty disappointed when he finds out you were just pullin' his leg!"

Rinky's father laughed and said, "I did it for Rinky's own good, Big Jeff. He was starting to believe all those make-up stories about flying saucers and people from Mars."

Big Jeff grunted and mumbled darkly as he started back for the kitchen, "Well, how do we know for sure those flying saucers aren't really piloted by people from Mars!"

Daddy frowned and said, "Why, I'm surprised at a big grown-up fellow like you believing those daydreams people have! There's no such thing as a flying saucer!"

Meanwhile, Rinky had already arrived at the ridge. He got off Whitey and cautiously slipped up to the top of the ridge and carefully took a look down into the little valley below. "EE . . . YOWEE!" Rinky shouted. "A real genuine flying saucer!"

Rinky was just about to sneak up to get a closer look at the strange saucer-like object when a big booming voice in back of him said, "What do you think you're doing?"

Rinky's knees clattered together like castanets. He gulped and turned very slowly. "Ulp!" escaped from Rinky's throat as he looked at the tallest and huskiest man he had ever seen.

The man's body seemed to be made of some kind of shiny metal. His eyes were like two giant flashlights. Rinky blinked as hard as he could and then opened his eyes very slowly. But the man did not go away. "This," Rinky thought to himself, "is no dream!"

Again the man from the flying saucer said, "Well, come on! What do you think you're doing spying on us? What do you want?"

Before the man could even move one of

(Continued on inside back cover)

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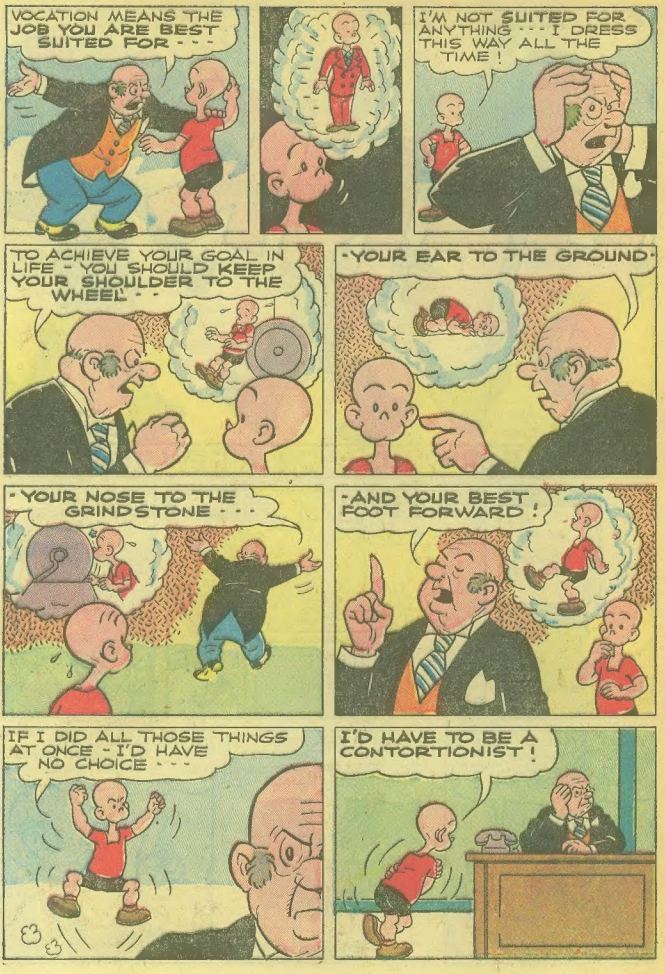
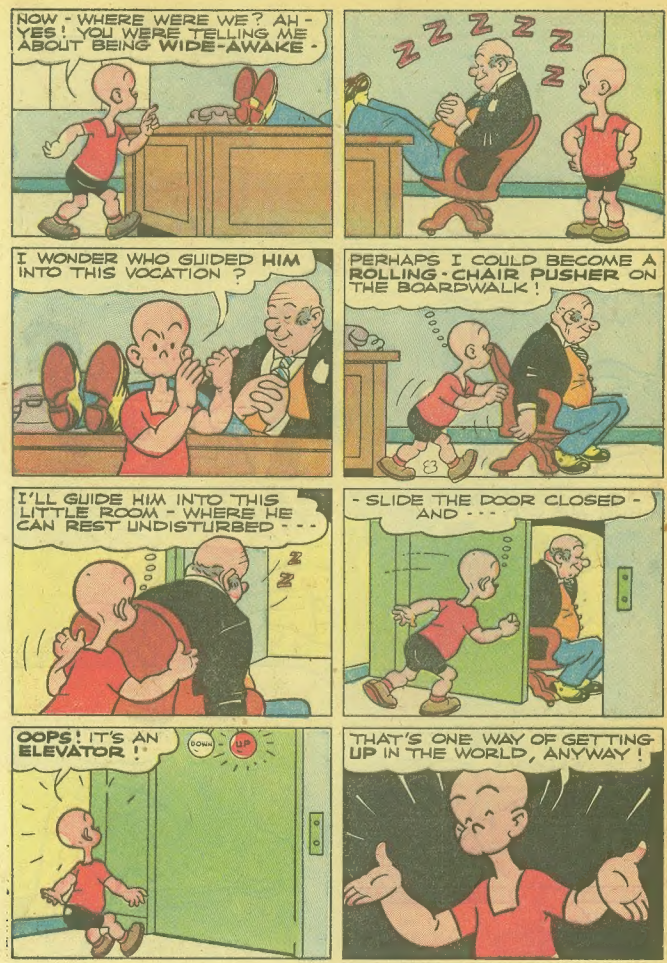
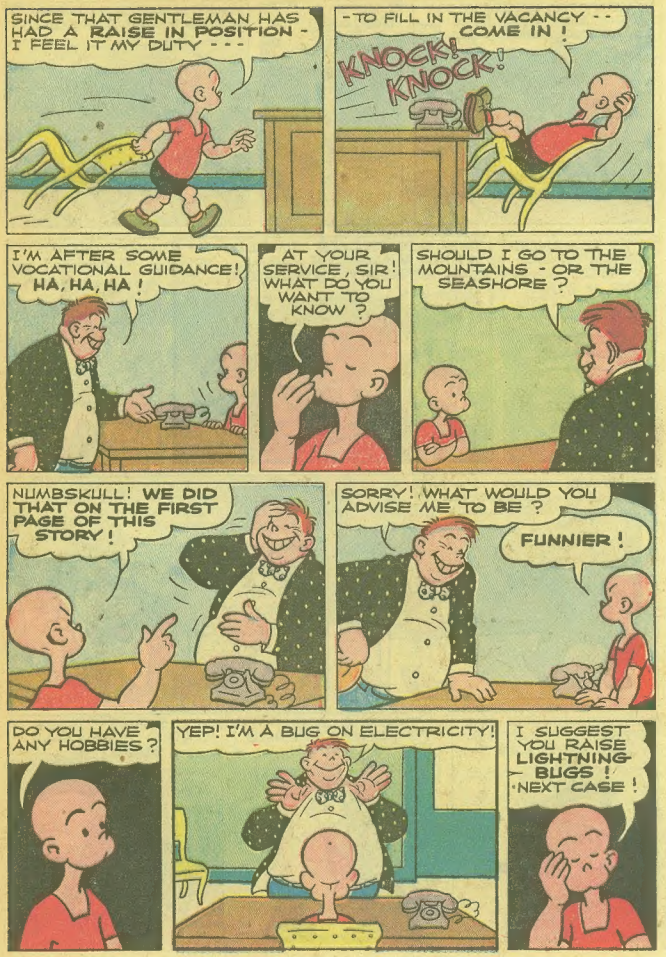
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

CARL ANDERSON'S —
HENRY
STEPS FORWARD ··· ON A FEW TOES !!!
DR. PIPP
VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE
GOOD MORNING - DOCTOR !
GOOD MORNING !
I SEEK A BIT OF GUIDANCE - PLEASE !
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WITH REGARD TO YOUR VOCATION ?
I CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER TO GO TO THE SEASHORE - OR THE MOUNTAINS !
NUMBSKULL ! WE DEAL IN VOCATIONS - NOT VACATIONS !
HENRY ® 34 - 5711


VOCATION MEANS THE JOB YOU ARE BEST SUITED FOR - - -
I'M NOT SUITED FOR ANYTHING - - - I DRESS THIS WAY ALL THE TIME !
TO ACHIEVE YOUR GOAL IN LIFE - YOU SHOULD KEEP YOUR SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL - -
-YOUR EAR TO THE GROUND-
-YOUR NOSE TO THE GRINDSTONE - - -
-AND YOUR BEST FOOT FORWARD !
IF I DID ALL THOSE THINGS AT ONCE - I'D HAVE NO CHOICE - - -
I'D HAVE TO BE A CONTORTIONIST !

ISN'T A CONTORTIONIST ONE WHO DRAWS COMICAL PICTURES ?
NO! THAT'S A CARTOONIST !
A CONTORTIONIST IS ONE WHO GETS ALL TWISTED UP IN HIS WORK !
WELL-
THAT DESCRIBES THE CHAP WHO DRAWS THIS BOOK !
HOLD IT - BOSS! DON'T RUB ME OUT !
HE SAID IT - NOT I ! THE COWARD RAN RIGHT OUT OF THE PICTURE !
I HOPE THE BOSS CATCHES UP WITH THAT KID - HE'S YELLOW !
YA GOT ME !

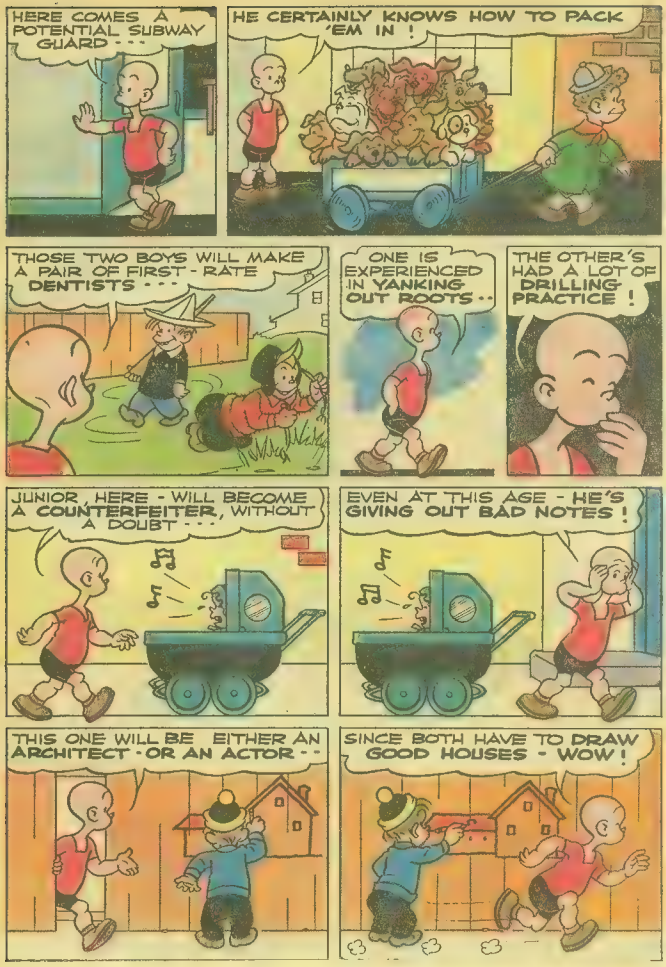

NOW - WHERE WERE WE? AH - YES! YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT BEING WIDE-AWAKE -
Z Z Z Z Z Z
I WONDER WHO GUIDED HIM INTO THIS VOCATION ?
PERHAPS I COULD BECOME A ROLLING-CHAIR PUSHER ON THE BOARDWALK !
I'LL GUIDE HIM INTO THIS LITTLE ROOM - WHERE HE CAN REST UNDISTURBED - - -
Z Z Z
- SLIDE THE DOOR CLOSED - AND - - -
OOPS! IT'S AN ELEVATOR !
DOWN
UP
THAT'S ONE WAY OF GETTING UP IN THE WORLD, ANYWAY !

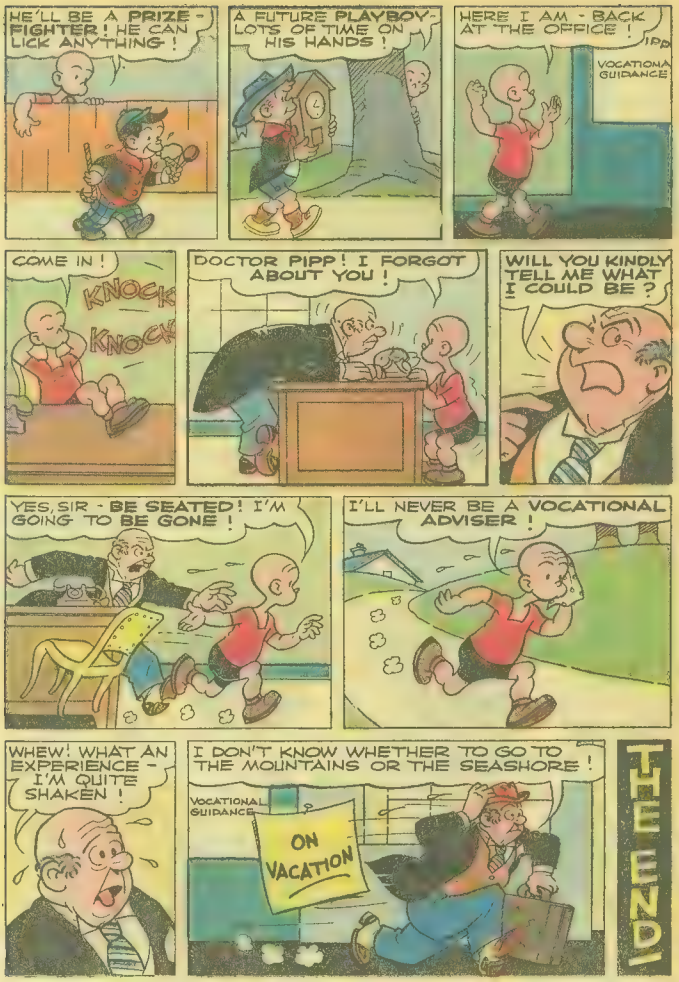

SINCE THAT GENTLEMAN HAS HAD A RAISE IN POSITION - I FEEL IT MY DUTY - - -
- TO FILL IN THE VACANCY - -
KNOCK! KNOCK!
COME IN !
I'M AFTER SOME VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE!
HA, HA, HA !
AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW ?
SHOULD I GO TO THE MOUNTAINS - OR THE SEASHORE ?
NUMBSKULL! WE DID THAT ON THE FIRST PAGE OF THIS STORY !
SORRY! WHAT WOULD YOU ADVISE ME TO BE ?
FUNNIER !
DO YOU HAVE ANY HOBBIES ?
YEP! I'M A BUG ON ELECTRICITY!
I SUGGEST YOU RAISE LIGHTNING BUGS ! NEXT CASE !

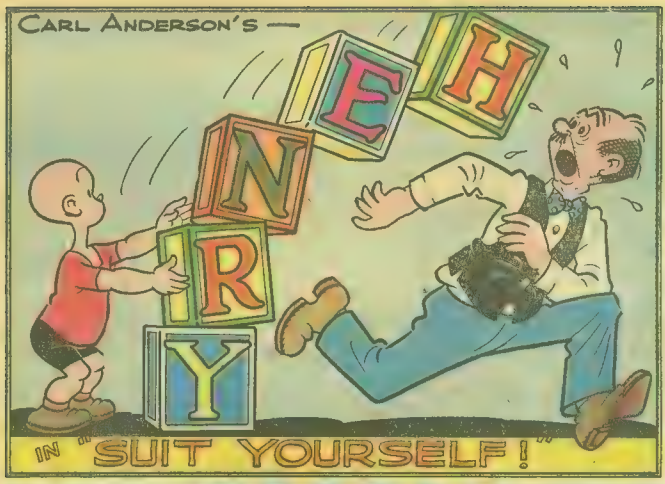
I WANT TO KNOW IF I'M A SQUARE PEG IN A ROUND HOLE !
HE'S A "SQUARE" - IF I EVER SAW ONE !
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING - MAY I INQUIRE ?
I'VE CLEANED UP ON WALL STREET - AND HAD A SEAT ON THE CURB, FOR YEARS !
THE SOLUTION'S SIMPLE - - - YOU'D MAKE AN IDEAL STREET CLEANER !
NEXT GENT - PLEASE !
TAKE ME - NOW ! I HAVE ALL THE QUALIFICATIONS OF A GOOD POLITICIAN !
I FEEL THAT I COULD HANDLE A JOB DIRECTLY UNDER THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES !
YOU'VE HEARD MY VIEWS - - WHAT IS YOUR OPINION ?
TAKE A JOB TENDING FURNACE IN THE WHITE HOUSE !
YOU OUGHT TO BE A RADIO FUNNYMAN, BAH !
NEXT !

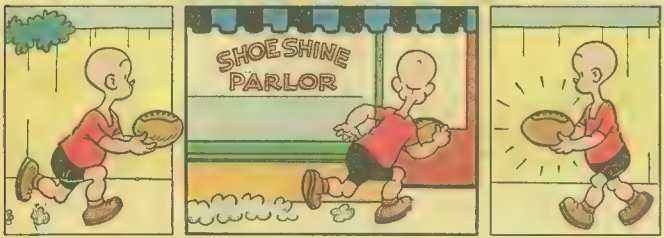
WE'RE CONTEMPLATING GROCERY STORE CAREERS! DO YOU THINK IT'S A SOUND IDEA ?
YES ··· IF YOU CHOOSE THE RIGHT GROCERY STORE !
?
?
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN !
YOU'RE SOMEWHAT ON THE DELICATE SIDE - SO HERE'S THE STORE I'VE SELECTED FOR YOU !
DELICATESSEN
WALK THIS WAY !
I'LL TRY !
THAT'S YOUR TYPE !
SOOPER MARKET
OFFICER YAKO PREFERS THE SELF-SERVICE MARKET !

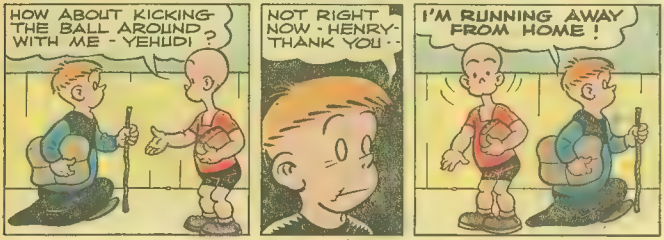
BACK TO BUSINESS! I WONDER IF ANYONE'S WAITING FOR ME?
VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE
YOU HERE AGAIN?
DETERMINED TO GET ME RUBBED OUT - AREN'T YOU?
NO!
I NEED YOUR HELP THIS TIME! WHAT CAN I DO FOR A LIVING?
BE A COMIC STRIP CHARACTER! CALL YOURSELF "THE YELLOW KID"!
NUMSKULL! THAT'S ALREADY BEEN DONE!
(*1897, TO BE EXACT)
WHAT COULD I BE - WHEN I GROW UP?
ANY PARTICULAR TALENT - YOUNG LADY?
YES! I LIKE TO PUT DRESSES ON MY PET RABBIT!
A NATURAL VOCATION FOR YOU - MY DEAR - WOULD BE THAT OF "HARE DRESSER"!
-AND YOU'D MAKE A PERFECT MODEL FOR A CUE BALL MANUFACTURER!

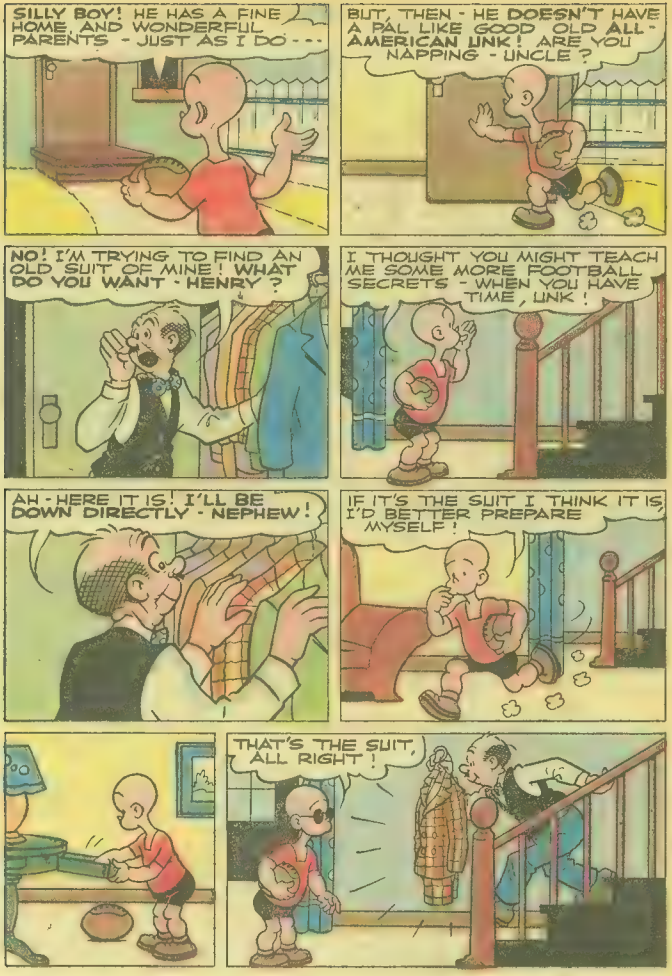

HERE COMES A POTENTIAL SUBWAY GUARD - - -
HE CERTAINLY KNOWS HOW TO PACK 'EM IN !
THOSE TWO BOYS WILL MAKE A PAIR OF FIRST - RATE DENTISTS - - -
ONE IS EXPERIENCED IN YANKING OUT ROOTS - -
THE OTHER'S HAD A LOT OF DRILLING PRACTICE !
JUNIOR, HERE - WILL BECOME A COUNTERFEITER, WITHOUT A DOUBT - - -
EVEN AT THIS AGE - HE'S GIVING OUT BAD NOTES !
THIS ONE WILL BE EITHER AN ARCHITECT - OR AN ACTOR - -
SINCE BOTH HAVE TO DRAW GOOD HOUSES - WOW !

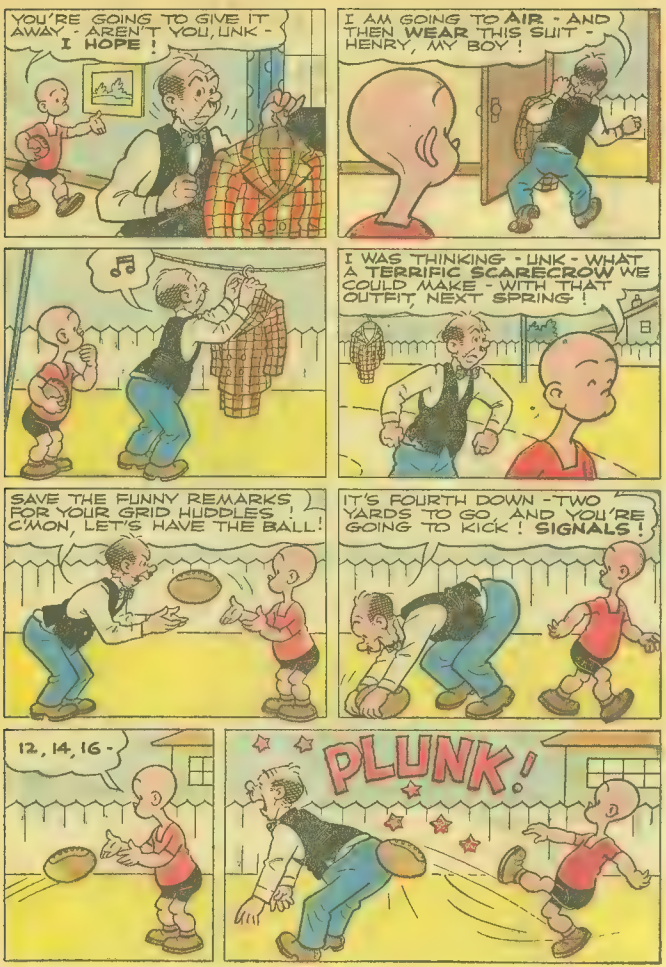

HE'LL BE A PRIZE-FIGHTER! HE CAN LICK ANYTHING!
A FUTURE PLAYBOY- LOTS OF TIME ON HIS HANDS!
HERE I AM - BACK AT THE OFFICE!
IPD
VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE
COME IN!
KNOCK
KNOCK
DOCTOR PIPP! I FORGOT ABOUT YOU!
WILL YOU KINDLY TELL ME WHAT I COULD BE?
YES, SIR - BE SEATED! I'M GOING TO BE GONE!
I'LL NEVER BE A VOCATIONAL ADVISER!
WHEW! WHAT AN EXPERIENCE - I'M QUITE SHAKEN!
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO GO TO THE MOUNTAINS OR THE SEASHORE!
VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE
ON VACATION
THE END!


CARL ANDERSON'S —
HENRY
IN "SUIT YOURSELF!"

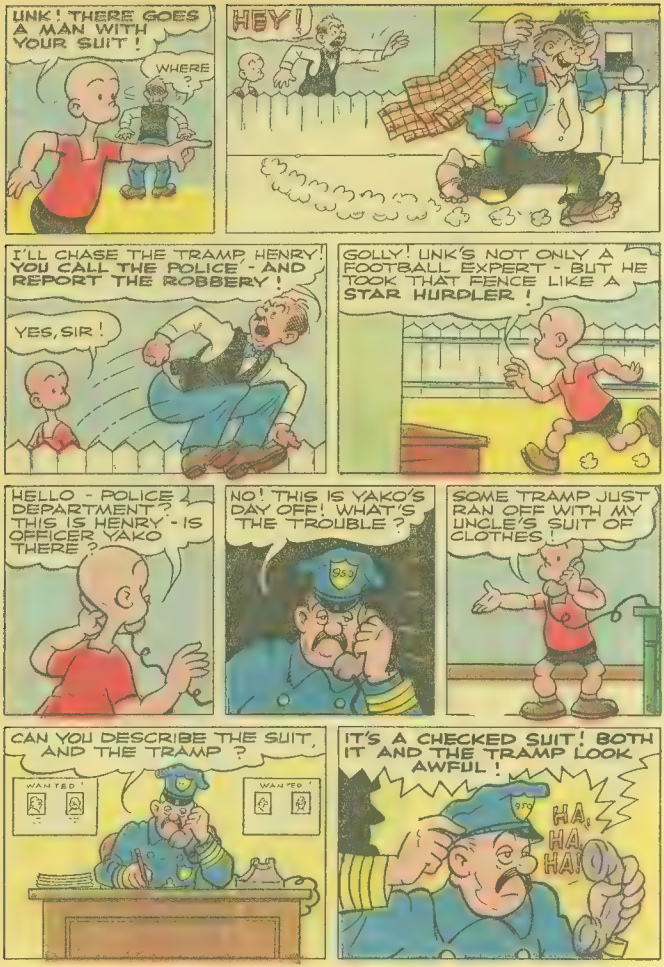

SHOE SHINE PARLOR


HOW ABOUT KICKING THE BALL AROUND WITH ME - YEHUDI ?
NOT RIGHT NOW - HENRY - THANK YOU -
I'M RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME !


SILLY BOY! HE HAS A FINE HOME, AND WONDERFUL PARENTS - JUST AS I DO - - -
BUT, THEN - HE DOESN'T HAVE A PAL LIKE GOOD OLD ALL-AMERICAN LINK! ARE YOU NAPPING - UNCLE ?
NO! I'M TRYING TO FIND AN OLD SUIT OF MINE! WHAT DO YOU WANT - HENRY ?
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT TEACH ME SOME MORE FOOTBALL SECRETS - WHEN YOU HAVE TIME, LINK!
AH - HERE IT IS! I'LL BE DOWN DIRECTLY - NEPHEW!
IF IT'S THE SUIT I THINK IT IS, I'D BETTER PREPARE MYSELF!
THAT'S THE SUIT, ALL RIGHT!

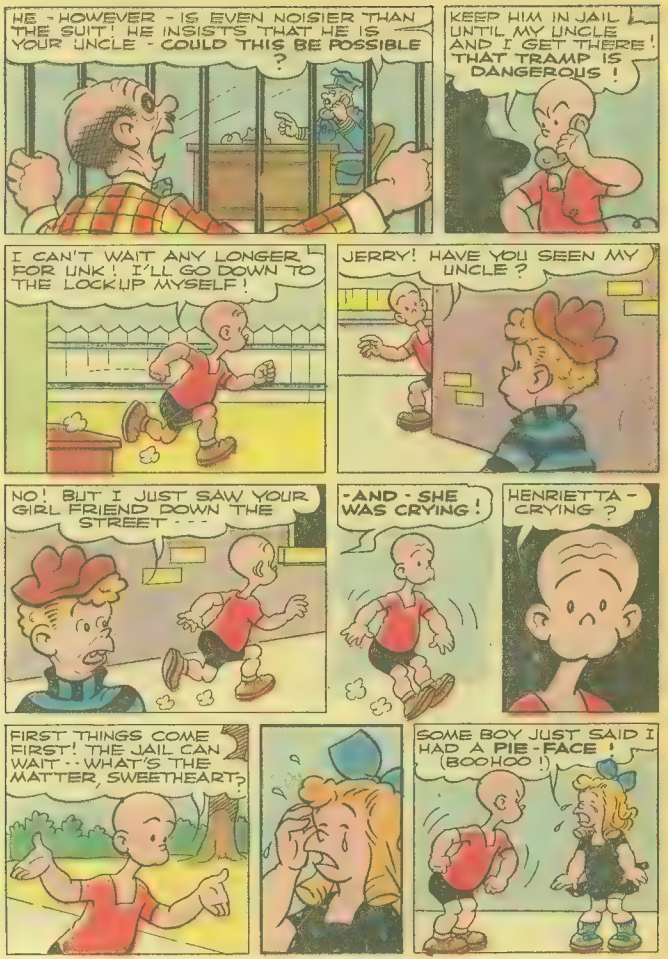

YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE IT AWAY - AREN'T YOU, UNK - I HOPE !
I AM GOING TO AIR - AND THEN WEAR THIS SUIT - HENRY, MY BOY !
I WAS THINKING - UNK - WHAT A TERRIFIC SCARECROW WE COULD MAKE - WITH THAT OUTFIT, NEXT SPRING !
SAVE THE FUNNY REMARKS FOR YOUR GRID HUDDLES ! C'MON, LET'S HAVE THE BALL!
IT'S FOURTH DOWN - TWO YARDS TO GO, AND YOU'RE GOING TO KICK ! SIGNALS !
12, 14, 16 -
PLUNK!

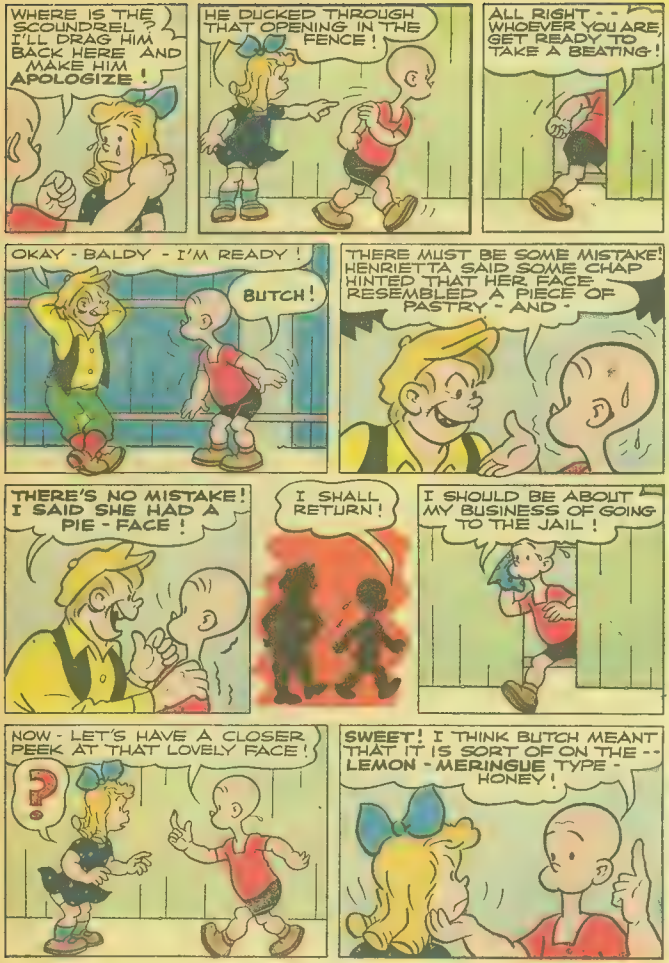
OBVIOUSLY YOU DIDN'T KICK THE BALL HIGH ENOUGH! PERMIT ME TO DEMONSTRATE!
SWING YOUR RIGHT LEG TO GET THE WIDEST ARC POSSIBLE - -
THEN, KICK!
WHERE IS THE BALL?
SHALL I TELL HIM?
THERE IT IS, SIR!
BOP!
YOU'RE NOT PAYING ATTENTION HENRY! NOW, WATCH HOW I THROW A FORWARD PASS!
HOLD YOUR RIGHT ARM THUSLY!

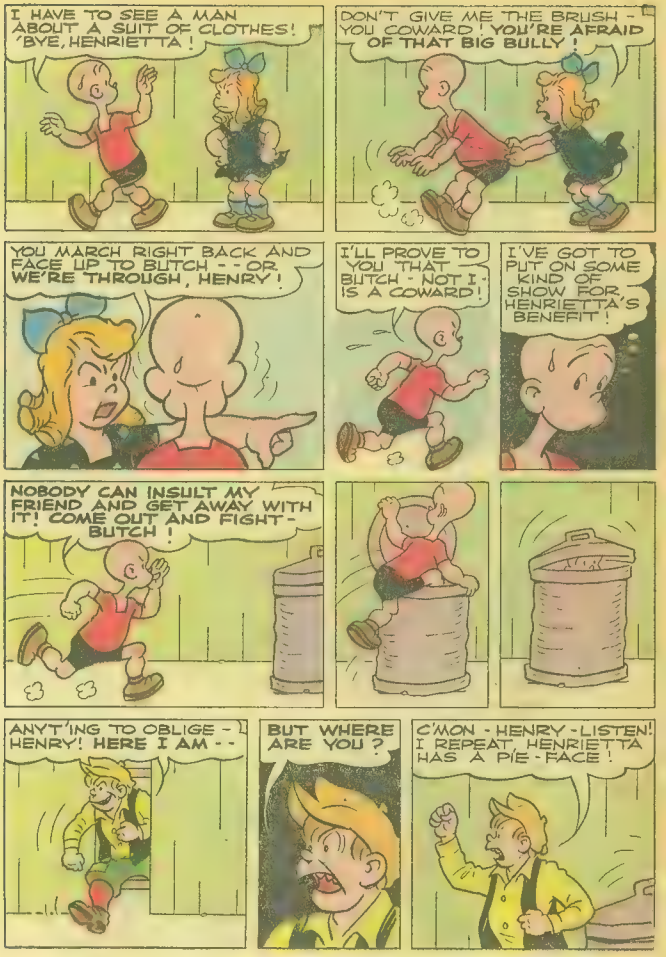

UNK! THERE GOES A MAN WITH YOUR SUIT!
WHERE?
HEY!
I'LL CHASE THE TRAMP, HENRY! YOU CALL THE POLICE - AND REPORT THE ROBBERY!
YES, SIR!
GOLLY! UNK'S NOT ONLY A FOOTBALL EXPERT - BUT HE TOOK THAT FENCE LIKE A STAR HURDLER!
HELLO - POLICE DEPARTMENT? THIS IS HENRY - IS OFFICER YAKO THERE?
NO! THIS IS YAKO'S DAY OFF! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
953
SOME TRAMP JUST RAN OFF WITH MY UNCLE'S SUIT OF CLOTHES!
CAN YOU DESCRIBE THE SUIT, AND THE TRAMP?
WANTED!
WANTED!
IT'S A CHECKED SUIT! BOTH IT AND THE TRAMP LOOK AWFUL!
975
HA, HA, HA!

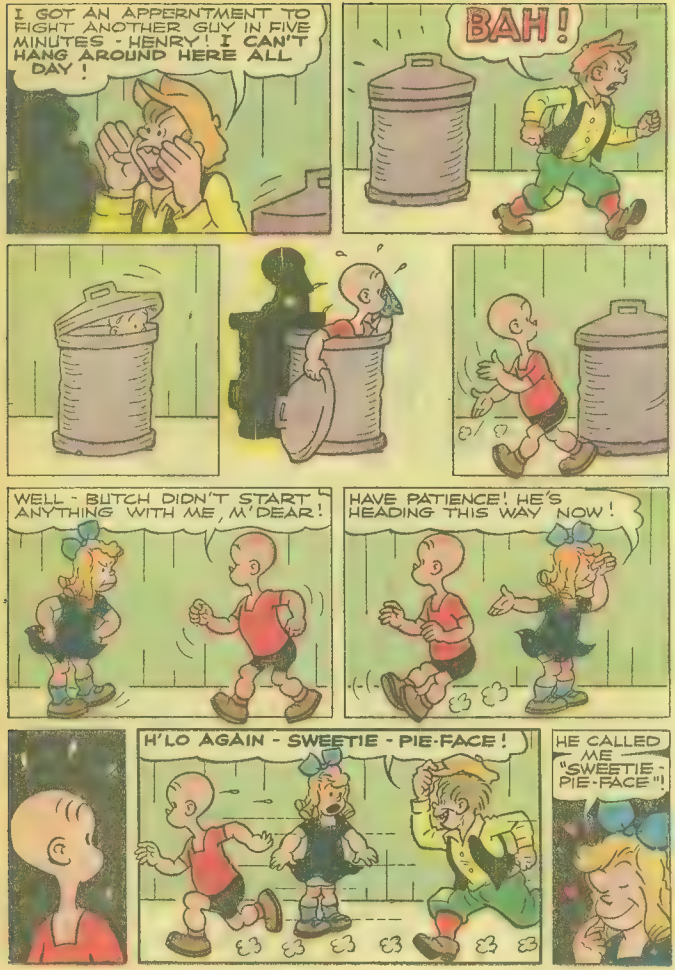
MEANWHILE..
I'M SORRY HENRY ISN'T HERE TO WITNESS THIS FLYING TACKLE!
SOCK
I'D ADVISE YOU TO GET OUT OF TOWN - BEFORE THE LAW CATCHES UP WITH YOU!
I'D BETTER GO LOOK FOR LINK!
SAY, HENRY! I WISH YOU HAD SEEN THE LEFT HOOK I USED ON THAT WEARY WILLIE!
HENRY!
OUT, HUH! THIS GIVES ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO SURPRISE HIM!

WHEN HE SEES HIS OLD UNK IN THIS SUIT - HE'LL REALIZE I'M NOT ONLY A VERSATILE ATHLETE - BUT A FASHION PLATE AS WELL!
A BIT TIGHT IN SPOTS - BUT VERY SNAPPY INDEED!
I THINK I'LL TAKE A STROLL AND GIVE THE NEIGHBORS A TREAT - WHILE I'M WAITING FOR HENRY!
TUM DEE DEE DEE TUM
WOW!
"IT'S A CHECKED SUIT! BOTH IT AND THE TRAMP LOOK AWFUL!"
?
GO ALONG - AS QUIETLY AS YOU CAN, IN THAT SUIT!
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO UNK? OOPS! THERE'S THE PHONE!
RING
THIS IS SERGEANT KLUBB AT THE POLICE STATION - -
I NABBED THAT TRAMP! YOUR DESCRIPTION OF HIM - AND THE SUIT - WAS PERFECT!

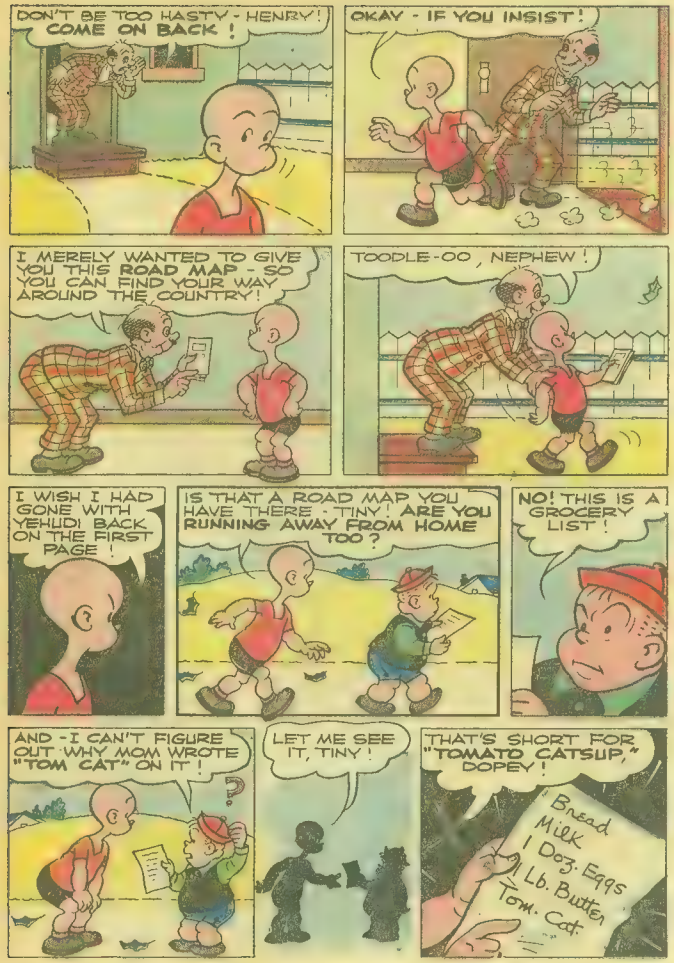

HE - HOWEVER - IS EVEN NOISIER THAN THE SUIT! HE INSISTS THAT HE IS YOUR UNCLE - COULD THIS BE POSSIBLE ?
KEEP HIM IN JAIL UNTIL MY UNCLE AND I GET THERE! THAT TRAMP IS DANGEROUS !
I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER FOR UNK ! I'LL GO DOWN TO THE LOCKUP MYSELF !
JERRY! HAVE YOU SEEN MY UNCLE ?
NO! BUT I JUST SAW YOUR GIRL FRIEND DOWN THE STREET - -
-AND - SHE WAS CRYING !
HENRIETTA - CRYING ?
FIRST THINGS COME FIRST! THE JAIL CAN WAIT - - WHAT'S THE MATTER, SWEETHEART?
SOME BOY JUST SAID I HAD A PIE - FACE ! (BOOHOO !)

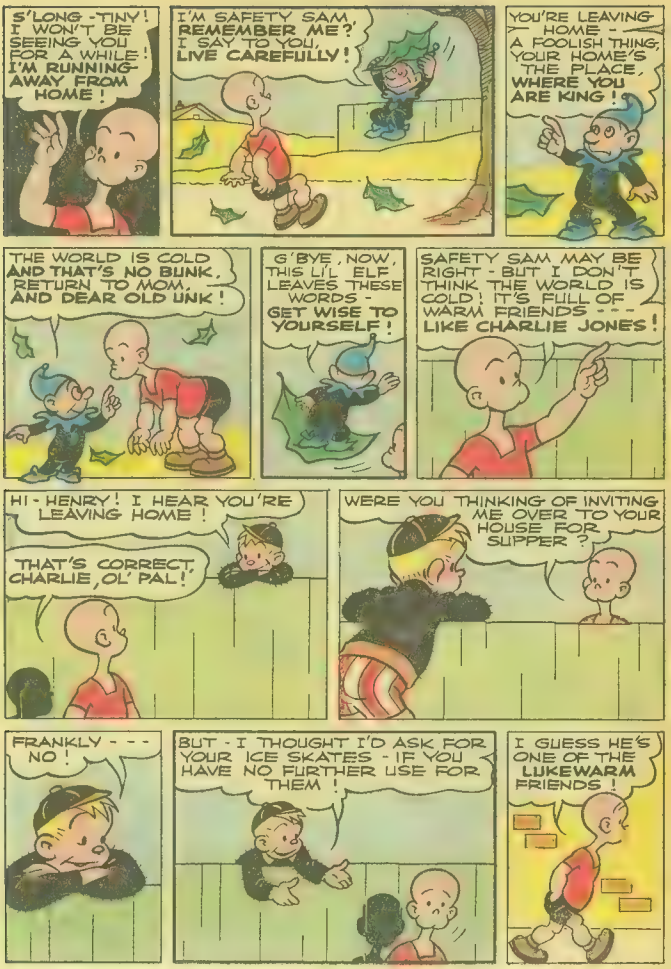

WHERE IS THE SCOUNDREL ? I'LL DRAG HIM BACK HERE AND MAKE HIM APOLOGIZE !
HE DUCKED THROUGH THAT OPENING IN THE FENCE !
ALL RIGHT - - WHOEVER YOU ARE, GET READY TO TAKE A BEATING !
OKAY - BALDY - I'M READY !
BUTCH !
THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! HENRIETTA SAID SOME CHAP HINTED THAT HER FACE RESEMBLED A PIECE OF PASTRY - AND -
THERE'S NO MISTAKE! I SAID SHE HAD A PIE - FACE !
I SHALL RETURN !
I SHOULD BE ABOUT MY BUSINESS OF GOING TO THE JAIL !
NOW - LET'S HAVE A CLOSER PEEK AT THAT LOVELY FACE !
?
SWEET! I THINK BUTCH MEANT THAT IT IS SORT OF ON THE - - LEMON - MERINGUE TYPE - HONEY !

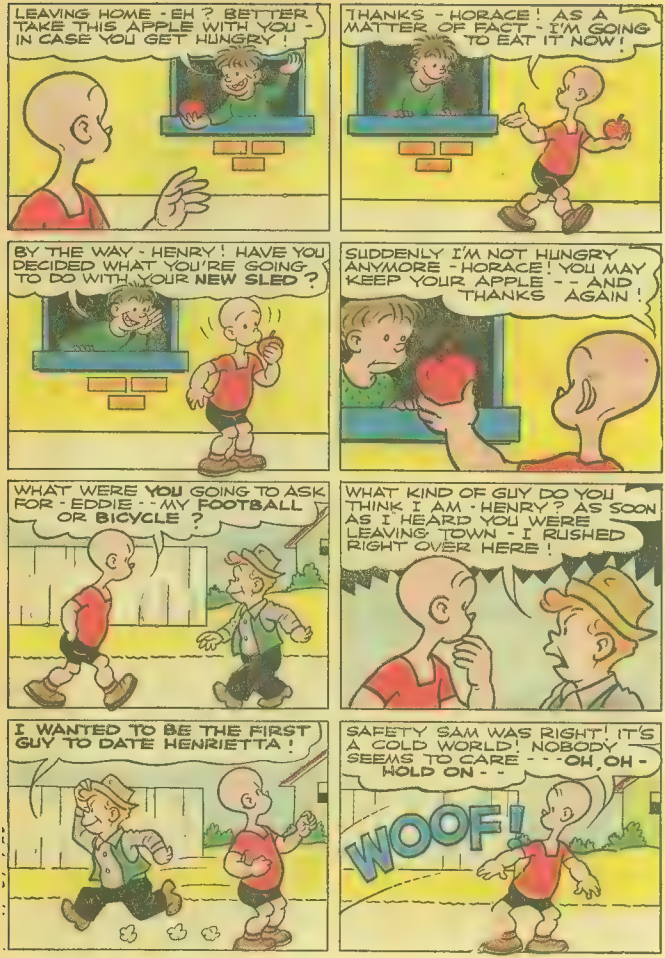

I HAVE TO SEE A MAN ABOUT A SUIT OF CLOTHES! 'BYE, HENRIETTA!
DON'T GIVE ME THE BRUSH - YOU COWARD! YOU'RE AFRAID OF THAT BIG BULLY!
YOU MARCH RIGHT BACK AND FACE UP TO BLITCH - - OR WE'RE THROUGH, HENRY!
I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT BLITCH - NOT I - IS A COWARD!
I'VE GOT TO PUT ON SOME KIND OF SHOW FOR HENRIETTA'S BENEFIT!
NOBODY CAN INSULT MY FRIEND AND GET AWAY WITH IT! COME OUT AND FIGHT - BLITCH!
ANYTHING TO OBLIGE - HENRY! HERE I AM - -
BUT WHERE ARE YOU?
C'MON - HENRY - LISTEN! I REPEAT, HENRIETTA HAS A PIE - FACE!

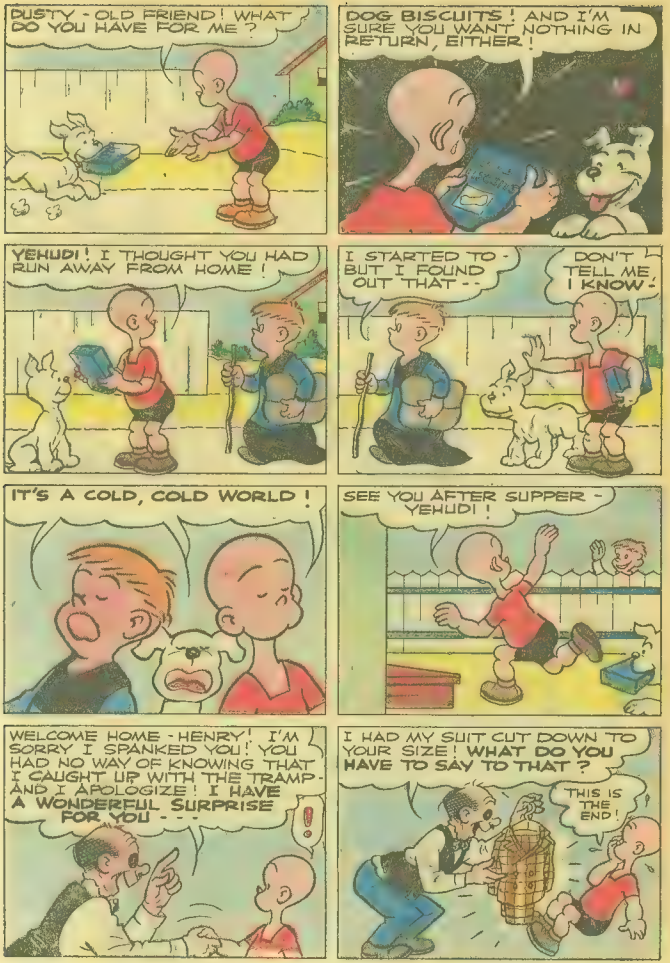

I GOT AN APPERNTMENT TO FIGHT ANOTHER GUY IN FIVE MINUTES - HENRY! I CAN'T HANG AROUND HERE ALL DAY!
BAH!
WELL - BUTCH DIDN'T START ANYTHING WITH ME, M'DEAR!
HAVE PATIENCE! HE'S HEADING THIS WAY NOW!
H'LO AGAIN - SWEETIE - PIE-FACE!
HE CALLED ME "SWEETIE - PIE-FACE"!

WHEW! SAFE AT LAST!
SLAM!
?
?
MAY I ASK WHAT THAT WAS FOR - AND HOW DID YOU GET YOUR SUIT? I THOUGHT THE TRAMP HAD IT IN THE CLINK!
ARE YOU KIDDING? I WAS IN THE CLINK! I TRIED TO TELL THE OFFICER I WAS YOUR UNCLE - BUT HE WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT, AND YOU DIDN'T HELP MUCH!
OFFICER YAKO HAPPENED TO COME IN AND RECOGNIZED ME - OTHERWISE I WOULDN'T BE HOME RIGHT NOW!
I STILL THINK I GOT A LICKING I DIDN'T DESERVE - AND, I'M LEAVING HOME, RIGHT NOW!
!

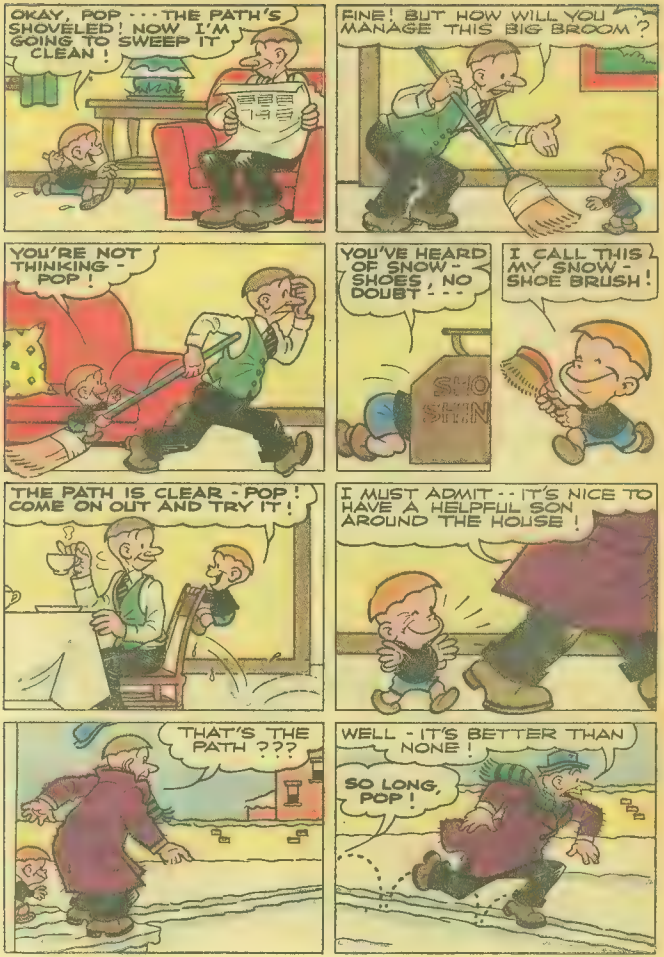

DON'T BE TOO HASTY - HENRY! COME ON BACK!
OKAY - IF YOU INSIST!
I MERELY WANTED TO GIVE YOU THIS ROAD MAP - SO YOU CAN FIND YOUR WAY AROUND THE COUNTRY!
TOODLE-OO, NEPHEW!
I WISH I HAD GONE WITH YEHUDI BACK ON THE FIRST PAGE!
IS THAT A ROAD MAP YOU HAVE THERE - TINY! ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME TOO?
NO! THIS IS A GROCERY LIST!
AND - I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY MOM WROTE "TOM CAT" ON IT!
?
LET ME SEE IT, TINY!
THAT'S SHORT FOR "TOMATO CATSUP," DOPEY!
Bread
Milk
1 Doz. Eggs
1 Lb. Butter
Tom. Cat.

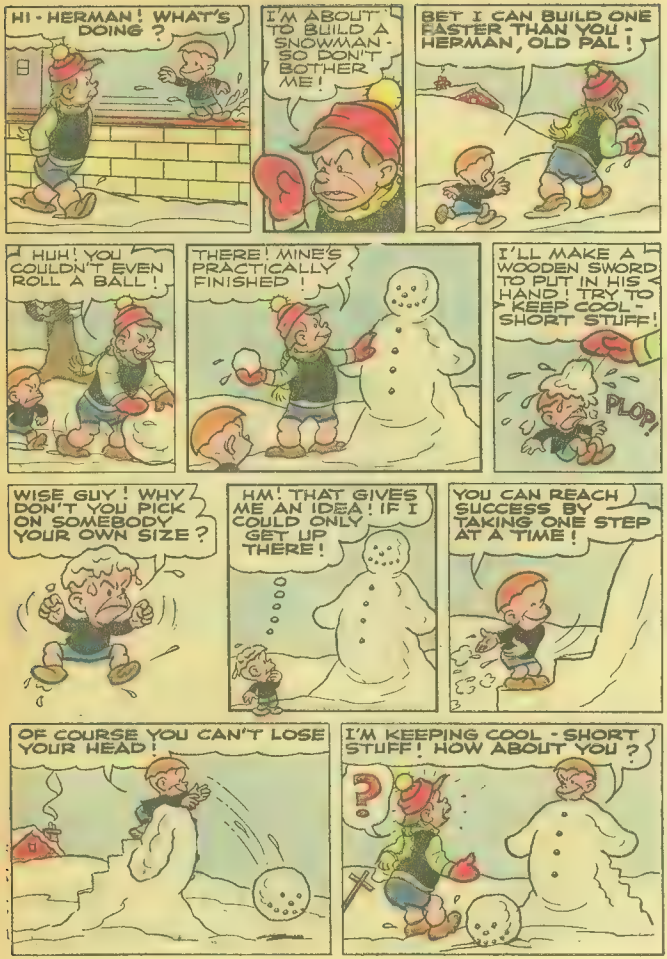

S'LONG - TINY! I WON'T BE SEEING YOU FOR A WHILE! I'M RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME!
I'M SAFETY SAM, REMEMBER ME? I SAY TO YOU, LIVE CAREFULLY!
YOU'RE LEAVING HOME - A FOOLISH THING, YOUR HOME'S THE PLACE, WHERE YOU ARE KING!
THE WORLD IS COLD AND THAT'S NO BUNK, RETURN TO MOM, AND DEAR OLD UNK!
G'BYE, NOW, THIS LI'L ELF LEAVES THESE WORDS - GET WISE TO YOURSELF!
SAFETY SAM MAY BE RIGHT - BUT I DON'T THINK THE WORLD IS COLD! IT'S FULL OF WARM FRIENDS - - - LIKE CHARLIE JONES!
HI - HENRY! I HEAR YOU'RE LEAVING HOME!
THAT'S CORRECT, CHARLIE, OL' PAL!
WERE YOU THINKING OF INVITING ME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE FOR SUPPER?
FRANKLY - - - NO!
BUT - I THOUGHT I'D ASK FOR YOUR ICE SKATES - IF YOU HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR THEM!
I GUESS HE'S ONE OF THE LUKEWARM FRIENDS!


LEAVING HOME - EH ? BETTER TAKE THIS APPLE WITH YOU - IN CASE YOU GET HUNGRY !
THANKS - HORACE ! AS A MATTER OF FACT - I'M GOING TO EAT IT NOW !
BY THE WAY - HENRY ! HAVE YOU DECIDED WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO WITH YOUR NEW SLED ?
SUDDENLY I'M NOT HUNGRY ANYMORE - HORACE ! YOU MAY KEEP YOUR APPLE - - AND THANKS AGAIN !
WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO ASK FOR - EDDIE - - MY FOOTBALL OR BICYCLE ?
WHAT KIND OF GUY DO YOU THINK I AM - HENRY ? AS SOON AS I HEARD YOU WERE LEAVING TOWN - I RUSHED RIGHT OVER HERE !
I WANTED TO BE THE FIRST GUY TO DATE HENRIETTA !
SAFETY SAM WAS RIGHT ! IT'S A COLD WORLD ! NOBODY SEEMS TO CARE - - - OH, OH - HOLD ON - -
WOOF !

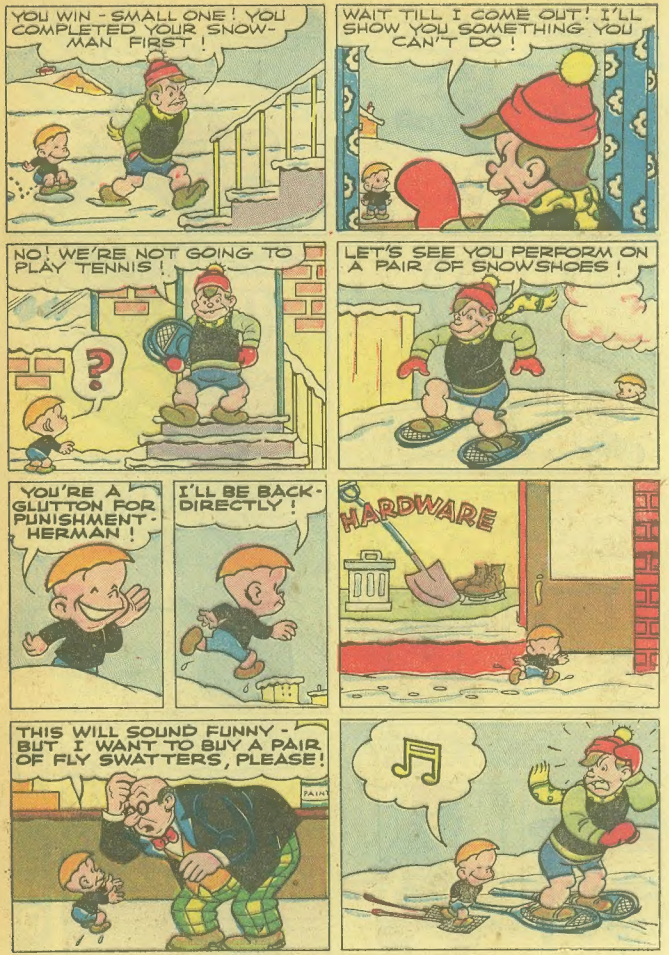

DUSTY - OLD FRIEND! WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME ?
DOG BISCUITS ! AND I'M SURE YOU WANT NOTHING IN RETURN, EITHER !
YEHUDI ! I THOUGHT YOU HAD RUN AWAY FROM HOME !
I STARTED TO - BUT I FOUND OUT THAT - -
DON'T TELL ME I KNOW !
IT'S A COLD, COLD WORLD !
SEE YOU AFTER SUPPER - YEHUDI !
WELCOME HOME - HENRY ! I'M SORRY I SPANKED YOU ! YOU HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT I CAUGHT UP WITH THE TRAMP - AND I APOLOGIZE ! I HAVE A WONDERFUL SURPRISE FOR YOU - - -
!
I HAD MY SUIT CUT DOWN TO YOUR SIZE ! WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY TO THAT ?
THIS IS THE END !

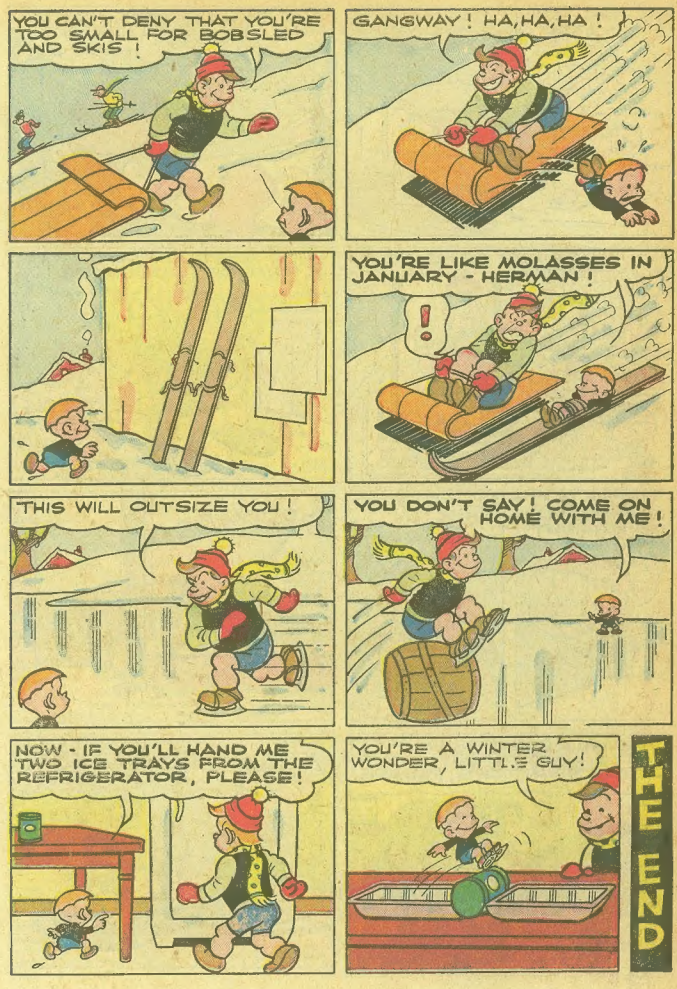
LITTLE GUY
'SNO FUN!
LOOK AT THAT SNOW!
WOW!
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SHOVEL THE PATH!
HOLD IT - POP! I'LL DO IT FOR YOU!
DON'T BE SILLY! YOU ARE TOO LITTLE FOR SHOVELING!
PERHAPS I AM - POP - - -
- BUT, I'M NOT TOO LITTLE FOR SPOONING!


OKAY, POP - - - THE PATH'S SHOVELED! NOW I'M GOING TO SWEEP IT CLEAN!
FINE! BUT HOW WILL YOU MANAGE THIS BIG BROOM?
YOU'RE NOT THINKING - POP!
YOU'VE HEARD OF SNOW-SHOES, NO DOUBT - - -
SHO SHIN
I CALL THIS MY SNOW-SHOE BRUSH!
THE PATH IS CLEAR - POP! COME ON OUT AND TRY IT!
I MUST ADMIT - - IT'S NICE TO HAVE A HELPFUL SON AROUND THE HOUSE!
THAT'S THE PATH ???
WELL - IT'S BETTER THAN NONE!
SO LONG, POP!


HI - HERMAN ! WHAT'S DOING ?
I'M ABOUT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN - SO DON'T BOTHER ME !
BET I CAN BUILD ONE FASTER THAN YOU - HERMAN, OLD PAL !
HUH ! YOU COULDN'T EVEN ROLL A BALL !
THERE ! MINE'S PRACTICALLY FINISHED !
I'LL MAKE A WOODEN SWORD TO PUT IN HIS HAND ! TRY TO KEEP COOL - SHORT STUFF !
PLOP !
WISE GUY ! WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEBODY YOUR OWN SIZE ?
HM ! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA ! IF I COULD ONLY GET UP THERE !
YOU CAN REACH SUCCESS BY TAKING ONE STEP AT A TIME !
OF COURSE YOU CAN'T LOSE YOUR HEAD !
I'M KEEPING COOL - SHORT STUFF ! HOW ABOUT YOU ?
?

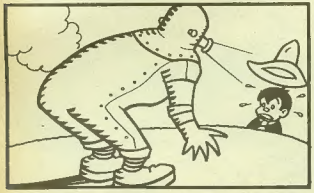
I THINK YOUR SNOWMAN IS A BIT SOFT IN THE HEAD - HERMAN!
SEE?
YOU BEHEADED MY CREATION - LITTLE GUY!
IF YOU HAD A WEAPON - I'D CHALLENGE YOU TO A DUEL!
I ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE!
EN GARDE!
AW - FENCING IS FOR SISSIES! I'M SWITCHING TO SOME RUGGED - - -
SNOWBALLS!
JUST WHAT I NEED TO BUILD MY -
SNOWMAN - JUNIOR GRADE!


YOU WIN - SMALL ONE! YOU COMPLETED YOUR SNOW-MAN FIRST!
WAIT TILL I COME OUT! I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING YOU CAN'T DO!
NO! WE'RE NOT GOING TO PLAY TENNIS!
?
LET'S SEE YOU PERFORM ON A PAIR OF SNOWSHOES!
YOU'RE A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT - HERMAN!
I'LL BE BACK - DIRECTLY!
HARDWARE
THIS WILL SOUND FUNNY - BUT I WANT TO BUY A PAIR OF FLY SWATTERS, PLEASE!


YOU CAN'T DENY THAT YOU'RE TOO SMALL FOR BOBSLED AND SKIS !
GANGWAY ! HA, HA, HA !
YOU'RE LIKE MOLASSES IN JANUARY - HERMAN !
!
THIS WILL OUTSIZE YOU !
YOU DON'T SAY ! COME ON HOME WITH ME !
NOW - IF YOU'LL HAND ME TWO ICE TRAYS FROM THE REFRIGERATOR, PLEASE !
YOU'RE A WINTER WONDER, LITTLE GUY !
THE END

(Continued from inside front cover)

his size twenty feet, Rinky whirled and leaped onto Whitey and rode away like a frightened hurricane. As he put distance between himself and the strange man, Rinky said aloud, "Oh, wait until Daddy hears about this! I hope Sheriff Ketchum is back at the ranch by now!"



Within minutes Rinky was back at the ranch. He jumped from his horse and raced into the ranch house where his father was talking to Big Jeff about next week's menu.

"Daddy, a great big man from the flying saucer almost caught me! Oh, he's a giant . . . and he's made of metal and his eyes are like flashlights and . . . !"

"Rinky! Stop that nonsense this very minute! You know perfectly well I was only . . . er . . . well, you know there's no flying saucer or any giants around the Circle-O Ranch!" Rinky's father said sternly.

Rinky didn't say another word. Big Jeff hid a grin behind a big heavy hand. Then Big Jeff said, "Can't tell. Rinky might have seen something. Why don't you ride out and make sure?"

Rinky's father said loudly, "There's no need to check on anything!" Big Jeff just smiled and walked toward the kitchen as he said, "Of course, if you're afraid, I can't say as I blame you!"

"Afraid!" Rinky's father exploded. "Why there's nothing out there to be afraid of!" And with that, Rinky's father ran outside, jumped on his horse, and galloped off toward the ridge where Rinky had seen the giant from the flying saucer.

While Rinky's father was gone, Rinky tried frantically to get Big Jeff to call Sheriff Ketchum. But Big Jeff just grinned and said, "Aw, come on now, Rinky! You wouldn't try to fool an old pal, would you?"

Twenty minutes passed. Suddenly a loud clatter of hoofs, followed by a thumping at the ranch house door, startled Rinky and Big Jeff. Rinky's father threw open the door and rushed in. He was white and a bit green around the ears. He shook like a small leaf on a windy day.

"(Gulp!) I saw it! It was awful! Get Sheriff Ketchum . . . No . . . get the Army! . . . And tell them to bring lots of big guns!" Rinky's father said as he slumped into a chair. Rinky had never seen his father so scared!

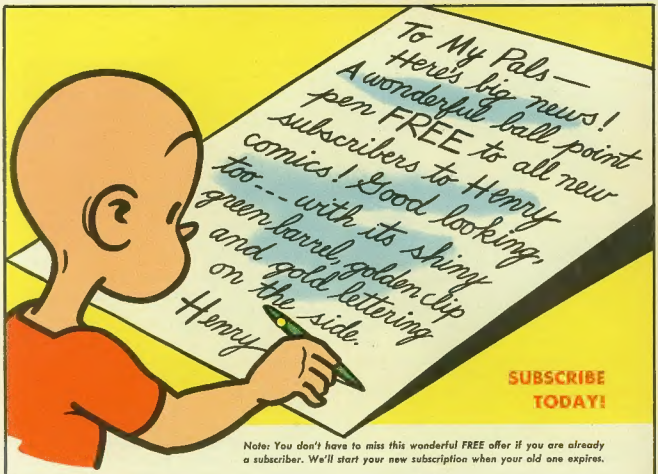
Big Jeff didn't waste a single minute. He called Sheriff Ketchum and told him to get out to the Circle-O Ranch just as fast as he could! Then Rinky and his father and Big Jeff started shoving furniture in front of the doors and windows. His father said, "They'll never take us alive! Once they get us to Mars, they'll . . . they'll . . . well, they're not going to get us to Mars!"

The minutes ticked by slowly. Then a car pulled up in front of the ranch. It was Sheriff Ketchum. Big Jeff opened the door. Then he gasped, "Yow! It's Sheriff Ketchum! . . . And the giant's got him!"

Rinky's father peeked out a window and shouted, "The giant . . . it just took its head off!" The three of them very nearly fainted. Then Sheriff Ketchum knocked on the door and said, between loud chuckles, "Open up in there! I want you to meet an old pal of mine!"

But nobody moved to open the door. Then the sheriff opened a window from the outside. Rinky, Big Jeff, and Rinky's father looked in awe as the sheriff smiled and said, "Relax, folks! Let us in and I'll introduce you to the people from Hollywood! They're making a picture called, 'The Flying Saucer From Mars!' "

Rinky, his father, and Big Jeff erupted in loud laughter. Each one tried to explain how he knew it was a big joke all the time . . . but to this day not one of them will say the words . . . "flying saucer!"



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